



A NEW SONG CAL'D GLASSCO GREEN

As I walk'd out one morning fair
By Glas-co-green to take the air
I met a lass with yellow hair
And two enchanting eyes

And she spread her cleas so cheery
So brightsome & so cheery
And she spread her cleas so cheery
On bonney Glasco-green

Said I my pretty honey laze
You are early on the dewey grass
Then would you chance to take a walk
Down by the river side

There is none to match y-ur beauty
I say my lovely beauty
There is none to match your beauty
On lovely Glasco-green

I never had a lad but one
He strikes his hammer on a stone
It's he that makes the town so brew
On bonney Glasco-green

Se I'll wait for my bonney lad
I'll wait for my bonney mason lad
Se I'll wait for my laddy
On bonney Glasco-green

I said my lass I think you're mad
To believe a roveing mason lad
He will leave you here to sigh & moan
On bonney Glasco-green

Se come away my lassie
My bonney blue-eyed lassie
Se come away my lassie
From bonney Glasco-green

Se they walk'd a while she gave consent
Into an Inn straight way they went
Where they got brandy rum & wine
And a drink for to make up our link

Which fitted us quite well she
Soon forgot her laddy her bynney mason
ladie

Se she soon for got her laddy
And her cleas on Glasco-green

Se all young men when you go the-e
And meet a lass with yellow hair
Be sure to trap her in a snare
On bonney Glasco-green

For I decoy'd a lassie
A bonney blue-eyed lassie
I decoy'd a lassie
From bonny Glasco-green